

## The second part of

*John* Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me: the braine of this foolish compounded clay-man is not able to inuent any thing that intends to laughter, more then I inuent, or is inuēted on me, I am not only witty in my selfe, but the cause that wit is in other men. I do here walk before thee, like a sow that hath ouerwhelmd al her litter but one, if the prince put thee into my seruice for any other reason then to sett me off, why then I haue no iudgement thou horeson mandrake, thou art fitter to be worne in my cap, then to wait at my heels I was neuer manned with an agot till now, but I wil in-set you, neither in golde nor siluer, but in vile apparell, and send you backe againe to your master for a iewell, the iuuenall the prince your master, whose chin is not yet fledge, I will sooner haue a beard grow in the palme of my hand, then he shal get one off his cheek, & yet he will not sticke to say his face is a face royall, God may finish it when he will, tis not a haire amisse yet, he may keepe it still at a face royall, for a barber shall neuer earne sixpence out of it, and yet heele be crowing as if he had writte man euer since his father was a batcheler, he may keepe his owne grace, but hees almost out of mine I can assure him: what said master Dommelton about the sattin for my short cloake and my sloppes?

*Boy* He saide sir, you should procure him better assurance then Bardolfe, he would not take his band and yours, he liked not the securitie.

*John* Let him be damn'd like the glutton, pray God his tongue be hotter, a horeson Achitophel! a rascall: yea forsooth knaue, to beare a gentle man in hand, and then stand vpon security, the horson sinnoothy-pates doe now weare nothing but hie shoodes and bunches of keyes at their girdles, and if a man is through with them in honest taking vp, then they must stand vppon security, I had as liue they would put ratsbane in my mouth as offer to stop it with security, I lookt a should haue sent me two and twenty yards of sattin. (as I am a true knight,) and he sends me security: well he may sleepe in security, for he hath the horne of abundance, and the lightnesse of his wife shines

## Henry the

shines through it: wheres Bardolfe, he haue his owne lanthorne to light

*Boy* Hees gone in Smithfield to  
*John* I bought him in Paules in Smithfield, and I could get me were man'd, horde, and wiud.

*Enter Lord ch.*

*Boy* Sir, here comes the noble man for striking him about Bardolfe.

*John* Wait close, I will not se

*Iustice* Whats hee that goes th

*seru.* Falstaffe, and t please you

*Iust.* He that was in question fo

*seru.* He my Lord, but he hat Shrewsbury, & (as I heare,) is now the lord Iohn of Lancaster.

*Iust.* What to Yorke? call him

*seru.* Sir Iohn Falstaffe.

*John* Boy, tell him I am deafe.

*Boy* You must speake lowder.

*Iust.* I am sure he is to the hear plucke him by the elbow, I must f

*seru.* Sir Iohn?

*Falst.* What? a yong knaue an is there not employment? doth no not the rebels need souldiers, thou side but one, it is worse shame to side, were it worse then the name make it.

*seru.* You mistake me sir.

*John* Why sir, did I say you we knighthood and my souldiership of I had said so.

*seru.* I pray you sir then set yo diership aside, and giue me leau throte, if you say I am any other t